By M. J. Phillips \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

When Buckley asked the sanction of his employer, Professor Rudolph Kinfeln, to the marriage of that young man and Kinfein's niece, Donna, he expected that there would be extraordinary conditions attached to Kinfein's approval. Kinfein was a wealthy and eccentric scientist, metallurgist and physician, who dabbled in various strange matters for his amusement. Buckley, his assistant, had grown in time to understand the old man's oddities and to have a profound respect for the intellect which had already made several valuable scientific discoveries.

Kinfein smiled benevolently and combed his long white beard with his fingers when the younger man spoke. "Well, John," he began, "Donna is twenty-two, and of course she will marry some time. I suppose you are no worse than other men. Now, if I impose a task upon you before I give my consent you will agree to perform it?" "If I can," replied Buckley cautiously.

The old gentleman chuckled. "It won't be very hard, John." From a private compartment beneath the laboratory shelf he drew out a box and handed it to Buckley. "Open it," he

John did so and revealed an oval yellow object nearly the size of a football and practically of the same shape. It seemed to be of metal.

"Now, John, there's your golden egg," went on the scientist. "I fixed it up for you in my leizure moments. If you open it inside of a month you get Donna and a wedding present too. If not, you'll have to wait awhile. "What tools may I use in opening

"That's the point, John. You may use your own two good hands and any the allotted month that the busy necinstrument which does not weigh over die, penetrating farther than usual. PRACTICAL

fifty grains," "Fifty grains!" repeated John, amazed. "Why, that's less than a quarter of an ounce."

"Exactly." John stared first at the egg and then at the scientist. "But, professor," he expostulated, "an instrument weighing fifty grains will be practically useless. Why, the blade of a small penknife weighs that much. A thin latchkey | and payable to "Mr. and Mrs. John weighs more."

"But an instrument much less in weight will open that egg." John looked dubious. "But supposing I use something which weighs

"You wouldn't do it, John, if you agreed not to," responded the profes- ed at the sentry's coughing. His expesor comfortably, "and I'd catch you at | rienced ear told him that the man had

John was young, in love, and ener- a strong remedy. He debated awhile getic. His three years' work in the with himself and then, going into the various hobbies which the scientist af- | dispensing room, compounded a powerfected had given him an unusual tech- ful mixture. This he took outside to nical education, great confidence in the sentry, with instructions to swalhimself, and a certain delicate manual low it immediately. The man refused. dexterity which almost surpassed that | The surgeon insisted and finally comof his employer, clever as the older | manded the soldier to take the mediman was. It was very natural that he | cine, which he did, with much grumshould accept the challenge and bear | bling. Then the worthy surgeon went

away the egg. He found Miss Donna in the parlor ling. Next morning to his surprise the and explained the situation. It is hard- commanding officer sent for him and ly germane to mention that when the said that the sentry had complained, girl placed her elbows on the table and | declaring that the surgeon had forced settled her chin in her pink palme to him to swallow something he thought listen she looked distressingly pretty- | was poison. An investigation followed so pretty, in fact, that John was com- and revealed the fact that while the pelled to interrupt his narrative while

When he had finished his account of consequently the remedy had been givthe conditions, she rose. "You are to en to the wrong man.-London Tit-Bits go right to your room, John," she commanded, "and open that egg. I'm dying to see what's in it. No; you can't stay here with me and work on it; I would disturb you." With the wariness of long experience she dodged around the table at this moment, anticipating by the fraction of a second a lunge on the part of John. From a place of safety behind a chair, she pointed to the door. "Avaunt! And tell me tomorrow morning what you found." John reluctantly gave up a chase which promised to be fruitless,

and obeyed. Settled in the easy chair in his own room, he paid the professor the compliment of examining the egg very carefully before beginning operations. He went over it with his fingers, but could feel no joints beneath the yellow paint which covered the metal. There was no depression on the surface. It was his theory that a hidden spring would open the sphere, and he spent the balance of the evening in food; stuffed and boiled it calls to mind searching for it. At midnight the crab or cray ash. The sea urching of secret was still undiscovered, and he various species are also used, cooke.

gave it up for the time being. Donna was inclined to poke fun at his failure the next morning. As the chuckling professor readily allowed her to try her hand, she spent an hour and broke two hairpins in an equally

The egg was rather light than otherwise for its size, but John felt cer- show this. The poet Tennyson had a tain that machinery of some descrip- one time consulted him about some 25 tion, hidden within it, controlled the fection of the lungs. Years afterward situation. By shaking it persistently be returned on the same errand. On he was finally rewarded by the sound being announced he was nettled to o' of a very faint clicking. That even- serve that Mr. Syme had neither any ing be made a sort of cat's cradle of recollection of his face nor, still more Occasionally he reversed the motion. the professor put his ear to the poet's onous labor to no purpose.

Next he essayed to saw his way ic he at once exclaimed: "Ah. I rememthrough the metal. He secured a ber you now!" I know you by your burglar's saw of the finest steel, but lung." Can you imagine a greater huwas compelled to dispense with the miliation for a poet than to be known. handle, as it brought the weight of | not by his tyre, but by his lung?

the little instrument up to nearly 100

Intermittent labor for the next three evenings with the saw, a bit of cloth serving as a handle, resulted in some badly blistered fingers and the scratching of the paint in several places. That was all, if the fact that the egg was proved to be steel as fine and hard as the saw is excepted. In desperation Buckley attempted to crush the obstinate oval between his hands and

failed again. "I've made up my mind to get the paint off." he announced to Donna. "Then I can tell where we're at." "We're at sea," she replied dolefully. tenderly kissing one of the blistered

Buckley secretly agreed with her, but his pride had been aroused by repeated failures and the whole souled chuckling of the professor, whose sides seemed to be shaking constantly with merriment over his assistant's predicament. He would open the egg now or die.

The young man took his penknife apart, sharpened the lightest blade to a razor edge and attacked the paint. Although it clung exasperatingly, in time he had cleared it from the surface. This revealed the presence of thousands of little holes in the metal, each closed by a minute fleck of the paint which the blade would not dis-

It was well into the fourth week when this was done. "Just look at those confounded needle holes!" he exclaimed in disgust.

Under the stress of a brilliant inspiration Donna jumped up and clapped her hands delightedly. "That's it, John One was brought, and John set him-

self to the task of thrusting it care fully as far as it would go into each of the little holes. This removed the fleck of paint, and as the absence of paint showed that a hole had been tested no time was lost in subsequent explora-

"Foxy old gentleman, your uncle," smiled John, "but he overlooked that point. If he'd thought about it, I know he'd fixed it to keep the paint out of these wretched holes."

It was the evening of the last day of produced the hoped for result. There was a whir of clockwork, and a heavy spring, the pressure upon it suddenly removed, thrust itself through the side

John fished a metal cylinder from the broken shell, opened it and, with his arm around Donna's neck, read the paper which it contained. It was a check for \$5,000 signed by Professor Kinfein Buckley."

The Coughing Stopped.

At a certain army post there was a sentry on duty near the hospital. The surgeon was preparing to go to bed inside when he was annoved and alarma severe bronchial affliction, needing to bed, pleased to hear no more cough-

surgeon was mixing the medicine the coughing sentry had been relieved and

Singular Foods.

In this country the large octopus, or squid, common on many a coast, of fends the palate, but the Italian. Frenchman and Portuguese eats it with avidity and considers it a delicacy. The meat is clear and white, like chicken, and has the flavor of crai We find the Chimunan selling eggs of unknown, age, especially duck eggcontaining ducklings ready to be hatched. Shark has, a tough, disagreeable food, are in demand, while deer horns in the velvet and lizards of various kinds are eaten. The nest of the swallow, with its embedded secretion of the mouth giands of the bird, is nearly worth its weight in gold. Trepang, the tough, impossible holothrian, is eaten. and its collection is an important industry along the Malay coast, amount ing to at least \$100,000 per annum. In France the sea anemone is used as in their covering, like an egg, and eatch

Recognized by His Lung. An eminent Scotch surgeon and professor in the University of Edinburg was entirely devoted to his profession A quaint incident in his practice wil string and placed the egg therein. galling, acquaintance with his name. With the contrivance he was able to Tennyson thereupon mentioned the whirl the egg over and over, in this fact of his former visit. Still Syme way hoping to start the machinery. failed to remember him. But when but he tired his arms with the monot- chest and heari the peculiar sound which the old all ment had made chron-

Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which like writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the relation of the sickness. violation of certain of Nature's laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must appeal to every reasonable individual as radically

It would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, yes criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weaknesses, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar

Frequent bearing of children, with its ex-acting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weaknesses, derangements and debility which are
aggravated by the many household cares,
and the hard, and never-ending work which
the mother is called upon to perform. Dr.
Pierce, the maker of that world-famed remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and
ills—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says
that the care that controller to the curve that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure poor, over-worked housewife can not get the needed rest from her many househeld cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which his treatment fails by reason of the patient's inability to abstain from hard work long enough to be cured. With those suffering from prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion of the uterus or other displacement of the womanly organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription" they abstain from being very much, or fer long periods, on their feet. All heavy lifting or straining of any kind should also be avoided. As much out-door air as possible, with moderate, light exercise is also very important. Let the

patient observe these rules and the "Favor-ite Prescription" will do the rest. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for pa-per-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

# F. O'Neil,

All interfering, overr thing, and lame on approved principles. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Horses called for and brought home with care

426 Bloomfield Ave., near Orange St.

Now is the Time to

## Store Your Furs.

Guard Against Moths, Fire and Burglary.

FURS STORED AT MODERATE RATES.

Prudential Building, NEWARK, N. J.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits Over \$9,000,000.

# G. Keyler's Sons,

556 Bloomfield Ave., DEALERS IN

# CHUMINALIA

Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, &c.

Also Oll Cloth, Carpet Lining, Matting, Mattresses and Spring Bed always on hand,

Upholstering and Repairing done with neatness.

ESTATE OF WINFIELD S. DEHART, Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL. Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned administratrix of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under outh or affirma-

ELWOOD S. LEARY, Proctor.

LUCY DEHART.

BETTING SYSTEMS.

No backer is deterred by the knowledge that the odds offered are mathematically unfair. His faith in the correctness of his judgment is a setoff against the restriction of his winnings. Argument never prevented a man from risking a sovereign on a "good thing." Some twenty years ago I wrote in a journal now defunct an elaborate refutation of the notion that money can be made by systematic gambling. I gave an analysis of every known "system" and proved to the satisfaction of every mathematically trained intellect that systems were absurd. The paper-rather a serious organ-was in consequence bought largely by betting people, and hundreds tested the systems I had exposed. compositor in the offce of the paper actually made some \$350 or \$400 by following one of the systems and gave up his "case" for the course. He was back long before the season finished. The only cure for gambling is a persistent run of ill luck, resulting in en-

tire loss of capital. Even then the doctrine of chances suggests that "the turn must come." That is what lures the man with the gambling instinct. Some one must win. Why not I?" is his unanswerable objection to all arguments. It is curious, too, how the very arguments employed to prove the futility of betting have a knack of failing when put to the test of one or two experimental trials. I once, by way of an object lesson, laid the mathematical odds against heads turning up five times consecutively. They ran nine times. It is true that I should have won scores of times if my opponent continued tossing, but he was satisfied that my mathematical illustration had failed and argued if it failed once why not twice? I have decided not to publish the very elaborate manuscript I prepared on "The Folly of Systems" so long as human nature remains as it is.-Douglas Blackburn in London Re-

IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

What Happens When Two or More There is no rule against a dozen peers, or the entire peerage for that matter, rising and addressing the lord chancellor at the same time. The lord chancellor has no power to select the peer who shall speak. A lord chancellor's leg may be pulled, we imagine, but his eye can never be caught. For all he can do two peers wishing to address the house and refusing to give way one to the other could stay on their feet until one of them dropped from exhaustion.

This is no exaggeration. Within living memory two peers engaged in an adventure which at first threatened to develop into a tiring down contest after the manner of Goldsmith's dancers. It happened in 1884 on a warm July day and was very entertaining while

The two were Earl Granville and Lord Cairns. Both rose simultaneously to speak. The two peers stood facing each other at the table, and each tried to speak, while their partisans kept shouting "Granville!" and "Cairns!" in an aristocratic manner. It must have sounded a little like a cup tie. Lord Selborne sat on the woolsack belpless. The scene might have lasted until either Barl Granville or Lord Cairns had fallen fainting had not Lord Beauchamp earned immortal fame by creating a precedent in the house of lords. He moved, in a tone of anger, that Lord Cairns be heard, and Lord Cork, in a similar tone, moved

that Lord Granville be heard. A vote was taken, and Lord Granville won by a majority of one in a house of fifty-three excited peers. So if the lord chancellor at any time finds himself confronted by two noble but obstinate orators there is a precedent to fall back upon which may be found useful.-London News.

One Nickel For Two Fares. "Women are pretty magnanimous with each other." concluded the man who had thought they were not. "The other day a girl got on the car. She had a \$5 bill. No change. She turned to the woman who sat next to her and said: 'Can you let me have change for this? I am in a hurry. I don't want to be put off."

"'I haven't the change,' replied the woman, 'but here is a nickel.' "The girl demurred. Take it," in sisted the woman. 'It is only just. ! have been riding for about a mile and a half and the conductor hasn't collected my fare yet. It is against my principles to force it upon him." "-New York Press.

A Bad Recovery. Scene: Registry office. Bridegroom (to registrar)-The first time I was married was in a church, the second time in a chapel, but I like this way Of Every Description best. It's so plain and simple, and I should come here if ever I got married again- (Catches sight of his bride and sees he has said the wrong thing.) That is, my dear, if ever I have the er-misfortune to get married again, of course!-London Punch.

> The Dust Rich Aunt-Why do you bring me this dust, Tommy? Tommy-Because I want you to bite it. Rich Aunt-Why do you want me to bite it? Tommy-Because I heard papa my that when you bite the dust we shall get £20,000. -London Tit-Bits.

The Lender—All right, I'll lend you say it to subscriber, the administrator of the estate of Stephanis Reisch, decised, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Easex, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day tion their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

The Lender—All right, I'll lend you see it to me. The Borrower—My dear fellow, I shall never forget it as long as I live. shall never forget it as long as I live.— of April next.
Dated March 19, 1906. Brooklyn Life.

HOBACE S. OSSCREE, Pres. Newark, N. J.

ARTHUR S. MARSHLLIS, Sec'y and Trees.

## The Osborne & Marsellis Co., uarrymen and Road Builders.

Broken and Building Stone, Lumber and Masons' Materials. BEST QUALITY LEHIGH, LACKAWANNA AND CANNEL COAL. KINDLING WOOD

M. & B. and Long Distance Telephones. Quarries: Coal Yard and Main Offices.

Opper Mantclair, N. J

## UP-TO-DATE.

Bloomfield Livery and Boarding Stables. 33 WASHINGTON STREET, BLOOMFIELD, R. J.

W. HARRISON, Proprietor. W. H. VREELAND, Manager.

L. D. 'Phone 1009-J; Newark 'Phone 63.

These stables are under new management, and fully equipped with first-class horses and vehicles of every description. Open day and night. Service neat and prompt. Good accommo-

Our Rates are Reasonable.

dation for boarding horses.

Your Patronage is Solicited.

## GEORGE HUMMEL,

Dealer in the Very Best Grades of

# EHIGH COAL!

Well Seasoned WOOD, Sawed or Split. YARD AND OFFICE:

361 BROAD ST., BLOOMFIELD, N.J.

### John Rassbach & Son. THE FLORISTS.

Special Attention Given to Decorating for All Occasions. FLORAL DESIGNS ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED, Cut Flowers, Flowering Plants, Palms, Ferns, Etc.

BLOOMFIELD CENTRE AND GREENHOUSES, GLEN RIDGE. Bloomfield, 1134-TELEPHONES-Glen Ridge, 1151.

PROPOSALS FOR BROKEN STONE. office of the Town Clerk of said town until May by the Road Committee. Each proposal must state the price per ton of 2,340 pounds. Each load of stone delivered must be accompanied with the weigher's certificate.

All proposals must be sealed and andorsed "Proposals for Furnishing Broken Stone," and addressed to Wm. L. Johnson, Town Clerk.
The Council reserves the right to reject any By order of the Town Council, WM. L. JOHNSON,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., April 2, 1906.

ESTATE OF MARTIN MC NAMARA Pursuant to the order of GRORGE E. RUSSELL. made, on the application of the undersigned administratrix of said deceased, notice is hereexhibit to the subscriber under oath or affir-

mation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber. ELLEN MC NAMARA. NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the Board of As-

map, report and assessment of the assessments fixed by them for benefits in the matter of the construction of a sanitary sewer in Liewellyn avenue, and the same is now open to public inspection to those in interest. Objections in writing to said report, map and assessment rust be filed with the flown Clerk on or before Monday, May 7, 1966, at 8 o'clock P. M.
By or of the Town Council,
WM. L. JOHNSON,
Town Clerk,

sessors have filed with the Town Clerk their

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., April 2, 1906.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the accounts of

VALENTINE RISSLING.

NOTICE. In the matter of the Report of the Commisfield, in the County of Essex. Report No. 1 owners of lot No. 28, Block I., Sheet No. 4, R Halsted Ward and Anna L. Ward, individually and as executors of Israel C. Ward, deceas You are hereby notified

the same, why said report should not be conlien upon the same, to raise and pay the amounts charged and assessed with the said dispursements as shown by said report. That the amount of taxes, ausessments and water rates due on said los No. 42, Block L. Sheet 20, with disbursements, is \$481.97. The amount of taxes, assessments and water rates due on said lot No. 28, Block I., Sheet No. t, with disbursements, is \$500.85. The amount of taxes, assessments and water rates due on said lot No. 87, Block A. Sheet No. 16, with disbusements, is \$321.25, with interest on said Several amounts from February Effeenth, nineteen hundred and six. That on the third day of April, nineteen hun dred and six, the said Court made an order in the above matter continuing the hearing on said report Number one to the ninth day of June, nineteen hundred and six, at the Court House, in the City of Newark, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, or as soon as the Court can attend to the same. Dated Bioomfield, N. J., April 11, 1986. CHARLES H. HALPPENNY,

## Attorney for the Commissioners of Adjustment of the Town of Bloomfield, New Jersey.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, the executor of the inst will rogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex, on Sur-urday, the nineteenth day of May next.

GILBERT 6, COOPER.

Dated April 4, 1966.